

Alestorm, Keelhauled

My friends I stand before you
To tell a truth most ARR
They lust a traitor in our mist
Who haven't vote the captain's ARR
He don't deserve no mercy
We oath to ship him with the guns
But I am not an evil man
So thus lets have a little fun
We'll tie that scoundrel to a rope
And throw it overboard
Trap him underneath the ship
A terrifying deadly trip
Keelhauled, that filthy lad, gonna send him down to the death bellow
Make that bastard walk the plank with a bottle of rum and the Yo-Ho-Ho
Keelhauled, that filthy lad, gonna send him down to the death bellow
Make that bastard walk the plank with a bottle of rum and the Yo-Ho-Ho
I will not say what he has done
His sins are far to grave to tell
It's not my place to judge a man
But boy he will burn in hell
The sharks will dine up on his flesh
And Davie Jones will have his soul
Take his money and his hat
He won't need them where he's gonna go
And thus lets him to a rope
And throw it overboard
Trap him underneath the ship
A terrifying deadly trip
Keelhauled, that filthy lad, gonna send him down to the death bellow
Make that bastard walk the plank with a bottle of rum and the Yo-Ho-Ho
Keelhauled, that filthy lad, gonna send him down to the death bellow
Make that bastard walk the plank with a bottle of rum and the Yo-Ho-Ho
We'll tie that scoundrel to a rope
And throw it overboard
Trap him underneath the ship
A terrifying deadly trip
Keelhauled, that filthy lad, gonna send him down to the death bellow
Make that bastard walk the plank with a bottle of rum and the Yo-Ho-Ho
Keelhauled, that filthy lad, gonna send him down to the death bellow
Make that bastard walk the plank with a bottle of rum and the Yo-Ho-Ho